

The Narnian Players, St. Michael's School - Goose Bay

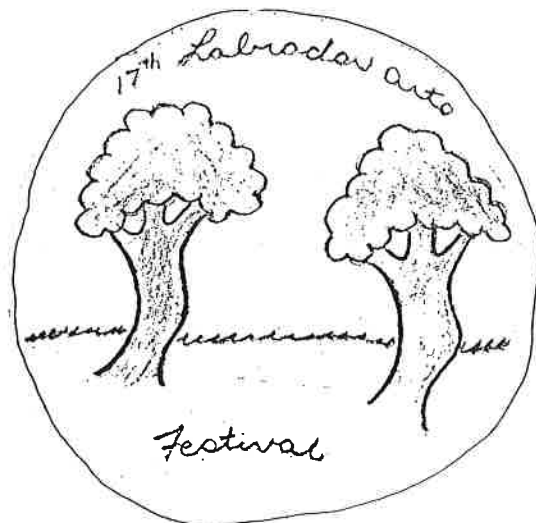
present

THE REHEARSAL

CAST

Ms. Gear
Laurie
Stacey
Janet
Priscilla
Carla
Jackie
Mrs. Darlinstein
Addam
Peter
Sharon
Marsha
Kurt
Tim
Father

Gera Verelst
Jennifer Nurse
Erin Critchley
Brenda Rioux
Tammy Powell
Erin Ferguson
Cynthia Nurse
Laura Rimmer
Kory Johnston
Ken Peters
Heather Dunn
Jodi Sullivan
Andrew Warr
Shane Stuckless
Richie O'Keefe



Linda Morris
St. Peter's School
Black Tickle

CREW

Lights
Sound
Prompter
Stage Crew

Danielle Cassell
Elaine Cyr
Mellynda Baines
Mellynda Baines
Heather Igloliorte

TEACHER ADVISOR

Ms. Stacey Pike

What is presented on stage is not always what was originally intended. This play began as a response to sex discrimination in our society. When Tampa Bay dared use a female goalie in the NHL we thought it timely to write a play about sexual equality. We chose guys wanting to try out for the cheerleading squad as our focus.

Unfortunately, rehearsal didn't go as planned and we almost had to cancel the show. Our rehearsals were dramas in themselves so we decided at the last minute to rewrite and show you a rehearsal of our intended play.

THE NARNIAN PLAYERS
of
St. Michael's School
present

THE REHEARSAL

Setting: The Drama Club is setting up for their rehearsal. Ms. Gear is trying to get everyone settled down.

Ms. Gear: Okay everyone, scene one. Let's get started, we only have four days left to practice before opening night. Rory, get out of there, you aren't in scene one.

Scene 1: In hallway prior to class. Six to eight girls are at lockers discussing whatever.

Laurie: (turning to Stacey) Wanna go to the movies tonight?

Stacey: Sue, what's playing?

Janet: Bambi

Everyone: Not!!!

Stacey: O.K. what's really playing?

Janet: Who cares? we're only going because Kurt's going.

Laurie: And don't forget Addam.

Everyone: Oooh, Addam!!!

Stacey: Oh, but I'm broke.

Laurie: But doesn't Janet owe you money? (all turn to Janet)

Priscilla Taylor, otherwise known as Miss Priss, struts by with nose in the air.

Carla: Did you see that god-ugly piece of saran warp that miss priss was wearing?

Jackie: It looks like something my mother wraps tuna sandwiches in.

Carla: You're being to kind!

Jackie: And did you see that hair.

Carla: Yes, it looks like she stuck her finger in a socket.

Carla: Or a blind barber did it (share laughter) and what about those boots! Need I say more?

Carla & Jackie: K Mart!!!

Music and Bell

Scene 2: Students prepare for classes. Teacher enters and stops to speak with girls. (Ian does ballet routine, before being dragged off to the side by Ms. Gear)

Mrs. Darlingstein: Good Morning, Ladies. I hope to see you all at cheerleading tryouts at 4 today.

Janet: You know I'll be there, Mrs. Darlinstein.

Carla: Do you know if any guys signed up yet?

Mrs. D: I know that young Kurt Smith has his name down.

Girls: We'll be there!! (Peter Flynn runs by attempting to catch a football on the fly)

Addam: Go out for a long one, Flynn. (Pass is intercepted by Mrs. D.)

Mrs. D.: Excuse me, young man. You know that throwing a football is strictly prohibited. I'll see you at 3:30. and you too Addam. Now, put this football in your locker and don't let me see it again. Come along girls. Don't be late for class.

Sharon: Oh, Mrs. D. those boys are so immature. I don't know why you'd want to have boys on the cheerleading squad.

Marsha: Sharon's right. All they ever talk about is football and hockey cards. They're nerds.

Sharon: Major Losers!
(Tim Marshall runs by attempting to catch another football.)

Kurt: Watch out, Stacey. (who screams)

Mrs. D.: Kurt! Tim! you can join Peter and Addam in detention at 3:30 today, and I'll take this, thank you very much. (taking the ball)

Bell Rings and Music

Scene 3: (Detention is over, and we hear Mrs. D's voice offstage.)

Mrs. D.: You may leave now boys, but let this be a lesson to you. I trust I won't see you throwing a football in the hallway again?

All: (mutter agreement as they leave)

Tim: Boy, detention really sucks!

Kurt: You said it. Especially detention with the bride of Frankenstein.

Mrs. D.: I heard that Mr. Smith. (guys rush to get away.)

Peter: Come on, man. Let's play football. (Throws ball to Kurt.)

Kurt: No. I can't

Addam: Why not?

Kurt: I kinda promised Stacey I'd try out for the cheerleading squad.

Peter: You're joking, right?

Kurt: No, I'm serious.

Addam: Get real, Kurt. Why would you want to hang out with a bunch of dumb girls.

Peter: Yeah, all they ever talk about is how their hair looks and how fat they think they are!

Addam: Peter's right. Can Stacey really mean that much to you? (Stacey walks by)

Stacey: Hi, guys.

Guys: Hi, Stacey. (Walks off. Guys argue about who she was looking at.)

Kurt: Sorry guys. Gotta go. Gotta Practice!

Peter: Well. If you wanna go, go. But don't come cryin' when the rest of the guys start ragging you for such a wuss!

Addam: Give me an "F",..."A"... "G". What's that spell?

Addam & Peter: "Kurt"!!!

Peter: Come on guys let's go and leave this guy to his pompoms! (Addam and Peter begin to leave.)

Peter: Comin' Tim? (Priscilla walks by with pompoms.)

Tim: (Following Kurt and Priss.) Hey, Kurt, wait for me!

Addam: Forget about it Pete, they're just a couple of losers.

Music (Shane, Ken, Kory, and Richie stick out heads between centre curtains... Ms. Gear yells at them to go get ready for the cheerleader meeting)

Scene 4 (First cheerleader meeting. Present are Mrs. D., Carla, Jackie, Janet and Laurie.)

Mrs. D.: I was expecting a bigger turn out than this. Where is everyone?

Laurie: Didn't Kurt have detention?

Mrs. D.: I dismissed them from detention about 10 minutes ago.

Carla: As long as Miss Priss... (teacher coughs to correct her)... I mean Priscilla Taylor doesn't show, I don't care who comes. (Sharon and Marsha enter.)

Marsha: Sorry we're late, Mrs. D. we were in the Library.

Mrs. D.: That's okay. Have you seen Kurt around school? (Kurt, Stacey, Tim and Priscilla enter.)

Jackie: Oh, they're here. (to Carla) and look who's with them.

(Ian's epileptic fit.. Ms. Gear yells at him)

Mrs. D.: Well, now that we're all here, lets get started! Cheerleaders, I expect perfect attendance at practices, determination, and spirit.

Priss: Well, that means I'm on the team!

Carla: Well, you're got a lot of something, Priss. But I'm not sure what it is exactly.

Janet: Hairspray! Priss has got a lot of hairspray, and makeup. and...

Mrs. D.: Girls! That's quite enough. Now as I was saying...

Sharon: Excuse me, Mrs. D., but are you sure we need boys on the squad?

Marsha: Yes, Miss. We can do a much better job on our own without silly boys getting in the way.

Tim: Silly boys, eh? And I suppose girls aren't silly.

Kurt: What do you mean "You could do much better on your own?" You're just scared us guys will be better than you and replace you. Isn't that right, Tim.

Tim: You tell 'em, Kurt.

Sharon: Oh stuff it, Tim. You and Kurt are total losers. If there was a loser's contest, you'd come in second.

Marsha: Right on, Sharon.

Tim: Butt out, Marsha...

Mrs. D.: (trying to restore order) That's enough! Keep quiet! Didn't you hear me? I said listen!

Tim: ...And what do you mean we'd come in second?

Sharon & Marsha: What did you expect? You're Losers!!!
(laughter, Tim lunges at Sharon)

Mrs. D.: Enough already! Quiet! (order is restored) are there any others who feel the same as Marsha and Sharon? Now is the time to express your opinion, not later when it will be too late.

Stacey: I know the guys can be difficult to work with at times, Sharon, but I asked Kurt to come along because we can use the extra strength for when we do our pyramids.

Laurie: Yeah. Nobody wants to be on the bottom of a pyramid, believe me.

Jackie: Laurie's right. Let the guys do it.

Sharon: Seriously girls. Do you really want male cheerleaders? What would people think?

Marsha: That they're queer. Right.

Tim: What a stupid, idiotic thing to say, Sharon.

Kurt: Not to mention "sexist" and "assisaboine".

Everyone: Asinine!!!

Kurt: Whatever!!! Just because we want to try out for cheerleaders, we're homosexuals... talk about dumb blondes!! (Ian acting gay)

Stacey: Ms. that's not even in the script.

Ian: Well, maybe it should be. It's more fun to play Kurt as gay. See, then I can get in all these great moves. (playing up to Tim) Right, Timothy!!

Jennifer: Ms. he's ruining the whole play. The whole point was to show that just because a guy is doing something that is traditionally a girl's activity...

Brenda: Right. That doesn't mean he's gay.

Erin: Rather. It shows him having guts. It shows he is confident about himself. If Ian plays "Kurt" gay, the play won't make any sense.

Ms. Gear: People, please. Kurt, sit down! Can we just get through this scene? Ian, play the role straight as it was written. Take it from "It may be sexist..."

Sharon: It may be sexist. But no matter what you say you won't convince me that boys should be cheerleaders.

Mrs. D.: O.K. Perhaps we can take a vote. all in favour of the guys remaining on the squad raise your hands. (All hands go up except, Marsha and Sharon)

Mrs. D.: All against? (Only Sharon and Marsha raise their hands.) Sorry girls, but the majority wins. Guys you're in. (Stacey, Carla and Janet go over to the guys to congratulate them. Sharon folds her arms in disgust. Lights fade.)

Music (Pearl Jam) Telephone rings
Girls are doing dance to "Pearl jam" Ms. Gear is trying to get everyone organized for the telephone conversation.

Scene 5 (Peter's house. Peter is listening to music.)
Phone rings.

Peter: Hello?

Addam: Hi. Pete. It's Addam. What are you up to?

Peter: Nothing much: Just sittin' around listenin' to my new "Pearl Jam" tape.

Addam: Oh, that's cool. I have that one, too. So, what do you think of Kurt and Tim going out for the cheerleading squad? it just blows me away.

Peter: I know what you mean. They're crazy. All the boys are really going to give them a hard time.

Addam: Not to mention what the girls will think.

Peter: You'd better believe it.

Addam: Does this mean we have to quit hangin' around with them?

Peter: I guess? I don't want people thinking I'm like that.

Addam: But, Peter, we've been friends with Kurt and Tim since grade one. We practically live at each other's houses.

Peter; I know, Addam. But what can we do? It's their choice not ours. Like the old man always says, "People judge us by who our friends are".

Addam: Since when did you start listening to your old man? Besides, we know that Kurt and Tim are straight.

Peter: Yeah, we know it but the rest of the school doesn't.

Addam: Well, since they're our friends shouldn't we set the record right whenever the issue comes up?

Peter: If the old man gets wind of this I'll never hear the end of it.

Addam: I don't get it. What's your old man got to do with this? (Boys carry on playing cars on their chairs. Ms. Gear has to get them to quit and calls for next scene.)

Scene 6 (Janet on phone with Laurie)

Laurie: Hello.

Janet: Laurie. This is Janet. Listen, Mrs. Rogers just paid me for babysitting last week so I can give Stacey the money I owe her. Are we still going to the movie?

Laurie: I wouldn't worry about Stacey. She called earlier to say that Kurt was taking her to the movie.

Janet: Really? Lucky her!

Laurie: Yeah! Said he wanted to treat her for standing up for him and Tim at the cheerleading meeting.

Janet: Right! And I suppose it was nothing to do with the fact that he's crazy about her. Everyone knows it.

Laurie: Yeah! he never hears a word Mr. Leonard says in math. All he does is stare at Stacey.

Janet: ...And drool! (laughter) so we're on for 8?

Laurie: Why don't you come by early and we'll go over together?

Janet: Cool! Bye!

Laurie: Bye!

(Ms. Gear calls for the Theatre scene. There's mass confusion. Boys carry on and girls are not much help. Someone turns off the lights.)

Ms. Gear: Who turned out those lights? That's it! Go home. There's nothing else we can do here today. What you don't realize is that we have to perform this play in 3 days and I am getting very little cooperation from some of you! Now go home. I'll see you tomorrow.

Music and Lights

Ms. Gear: Now come on everyone let's get started. Can we have everyone line up for the theatre scene.

Scene 7 Extras in the line-up at the theatre. Stacey, Kurt, Tim & Priss enter.

Priss: (to Stacey) How's my hair? Did the wind ruin it?

Tim: You look great, Priss. Except for the big pink streak running down your cheek.

Priss: What?!!

Stacey: He's just kidding Priscilla. Lighten up!

Priss: (sarcastically) You're such a comedian!

Kurt: Hey, Guys. I didn't know you were coming. Why didn't you phone?

Addam: We didn't know ourselves 'til the last minute.

Kurt: So how was the football game?

Peter: Better than cheerleader practice, I bet.

Tim: The meeting was hot. You should have been there. Sharon and Marsha nearly had a fit when they found out we were gonna try out. But we fixed them didn't we. Kurt?

Peter: You wouldn't catch me a cheerleader. If you guys had any self-respect you wouldn't have anything to do with them.

Kurt: Hey, man, what's your problem?

Addam: Yeah, cool it, Peter.

Priss: Yes, chill out.

Peter: We can't even hang around with you two anymore. Everyone will think we're like you.

Kurt: And what's that supposed to mean? Like what?

Peter: Queer! (again warnings from the others to "cool it")

Tim: Well, that's not exactly the way I see it. Kurt and I are the ones here with dates, while you and Addam get to snuggle up in the back together!

Peter: (swinging at Tim) Why you little...

Stacey: Come on, guys, it's time to go in.

Kurt: We'll talk about this later, OK guys?

Peter: Forget it. If you're gonna act like fags, we've got nothing to talk about. Let's go Addam.

Addam: What about the movie?

Peter: Suddenly I'm not in the mood anymore.

Ms. Gear: Okay, Let's go right into the Father scene.

Scene 8 Addam and Petter return home slightly intoxicated after their run-in with Kurt and Tim.

Addam: (from offstage) Peter, I thing I'm gonna puke!

Peter: Wait until you get home, OK man.

Addam: No, man, I don't think I'll make it.

Peter: You'll make it.

Addam: Think so?

Peter: I'll see you tomorrow. Don't call before 3 ok, I think I'll be skipping off. I don't feel so hot.

Peter/Addam: Right/Right/Later/Later.

Peter: (stumbles in makes a lot of noise, sees father sitting in chair waiting for him) Oh Hi Dad!

Father: (taking swig from bottle) you been drinkin', haven't you.

Peter: Just following in your footsteps, dear old Dad.

Father: Aren't we the comedian? come here.

Peter: (ignoring father) Leave me alone. I'm going to bed, my head hurts.

Father: Don't you back talk me and come here when you're told.

Peter: No Dad. Not again. You're not using me for a punching bag tonight. I'm going to bed.

Father: I don't think so. (lights fade as we here Peter scream "NO" to ward off his father's blows.)

Lights go black but we can still, hear boys rolling around on the floor. Ms. Gear calls for lights to find guys goofing off.

Ms. Gear: Guys we're opening in two nights and you are still fooling around. When are you going to take this seriously?

Ken: Never. I hate the play. It sucks. It's no good.

Richie: Yeah! it's dumb.

Ms. Gear: Well it's about time you told me.

Ken: I told you before but you wouldn't listen. Who wrote it anyway?

Ms. Gear: A lot of people gave up a number of lunch hours and time after school to get us a script. You could have stayed if you wanted to. It can still be changed. What is it you don't like?

Ken: Everything. I hate the whole idea. I quit. (walks out followed by Richie.

Ian: I'm quitting too.

Shane: Hey, wait for me!

Tammy: Well, if the guys quit, so am I. (leaves)

Ms. Gear: This is just great.

Cynthia: Ms. What are we going to do?

Jennifer: I really want to do this play. We can get other guys to replace them, can't we Ms.?

Brenda: Ms. I've got a really good idea for an all girls play.

Ms. Gear: Let's wait until tomorrow shall we. After all we have two more practices before showtime.

Music

Ms. Gear: (on phone)
Mr. Patey, I don't know if we have a show or not.
(pause) Yes, I realize that you need information for the program. We are doing our best, sir. Some of the guys are being difficult. I'll let you know tomorrow. OK?

Music

Ms. Gear: Where is everyone? This is our second last practice.

Brenda: Well, Tammy and Erin have detention with Mr. Battcock.

Jodi: And Kory couldn't stay because he had to babysit.

Shane: Ian has detention with Mr. Gambin.

Heather: And Jennifer and Cynthia had to go shopping with their Mom.

Ms. Gear: Where's Ken and Richie?

Laura: They have volleyball practice, Ms.

Ms. Gear: Well, we'll just have to make do without them. Brenda you read Stacey's lines.

Heather: Can I read Priss' Part?

Ms. Gear: Yes, and Shane, you read Kurt's part too. Okay.
Let's do the Pyramid scene without the pyramid.

Scene 9 (Cheerleading practice. Squad is attempting a pyramid.) Ad LIB giving one another instructions about where to move. Mrs. D. has to leave the room for a couple of minutes to take a phone call.)

Mrs. D.: I'll be right back. Just continue with your practice and please be careful. Now, Tim, no clowning around while I'm gone.

Tim: Sure thing, Mrs. Darlinstein.

Heather: (reading for Priss) Can I be in charge, Mrs. D.?

Tim: (teasing Priss) Can I be in charge, Mrs. D.? What a suck up!

Heather: Oh, shut up, Tim!

Tim: (for Kurt) (mimicing Mrs. D.) Now boys and girls, be good, you wouldn't want me phoning your mommies now would you? They'd be downright cross.

Shane: Then we do our pyramid and Kurt and I save Sharon who is eternally grateful. Then Kurt says to Sharon, "Are you all right?"

Sharon: Yes, I think so. Thanks to you and Tim.

Tim: Ahhh! It was nothing.

Marsha: Gosh! If it hadn't been for Kurt and Tim, Sharon might have really hurt herself.

Tim: Yeah. Just call me superman!

Sharon: Seriously Tim, Marsha is right. I've been really rotten by kicking up such a fuss about guys being on the squad. Can you forgive me?

Tim: Then Stacey says something about them being worth their weight in gold and I say "Right! Fool's Gold!!!"

Shane: This isn't going to work.

Jodi: Everybody's got to come to practice or we're sunk.

Music and Lights

Ms. Gear: Well guys this is it, our final practice. let's go straight into the last scene. Places everyone.

Scene 10 (After practice Tim, Kurt, and Addam show up at Peter's house to see if Peter's up for a game of football. Peter answers the door wearing dark glasses.) (someone says Ding Dong)

Addam: Nice glasses, Pete. Are your eyes that red after last night? I had a bit of a hangover, but my eyes aren't that bad.

Peter: Yeah, man they are. (to Kurt and Tim) What are you guys doing here?

Addam: (before the guys can answer) Hey. These guys are heroes. They saved Sharon from a bad fall in the gym. Mrs. D. is nominating them for "students of the week".

Kurt: Give it up guys. It wasn't that great.

Tim: What do you mean "It wasn't that great"? I'm a Hero! The babes are gonna die for me.

Kurt: Good for you. Cassanova. (to Peter) take off those sunglasses revealing Peter's black eye.)

Addam: Jeez, man. What happened to your eye?

Peter: Nothing, I... I...

Tim: Banged it on your bedpost?

Peter: Yeah, that's exactly what happened.

Addam: (seriously) Your bed doesn't have posts, Peter.

Kurt: Is that the same bedpost you broke your nose on two months ago?

Tim: This bedpost wouldn't happen to have two arms and two big fists would it, Pete?

Addam: It was your Dad again, wasn't it?

Peter: What can I say? for that matter what can I do about it?

Kurt: There's plenty you can do. Hell, your Mother got out before it was too late and so can you. Go see the Guidance counsellor at school. She'll be able to give you some good advice.

Tim: Your Dad needs help, Pete. You've got to see that he gets it.

Addam: Yeah. Or else you'll turn out to be just like him.

Peter: Well, where can I go?

Kurt: Hey, man, you know you're always welcome at my house, that's if you don't mind hangin' out with a male cheerleader.

Peter: What a jerk I've been, guys. I thought I had to be tough like my old man to get respect. Friends?

Tim/Kurt: Friends. (secret handshakes all around)

Lights and Music

the end

Ken: See? it sucks. I hate it and I'm not goin out on the stage and make a fool of myself.

Ms. Gear: Who else feels the sam as Ken? (there are some mummering and a few people begin to raise their hands.) Well, I guess that's that. I'll call and cancel.

Jodi: Will we be doing any more plays this year, Ms? I really love drama.

Jennifer: Me, Too.

Lights Out and Music